Altoona Tribune.

McCRUM & ALLISON, [INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING.] EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

VOL. 3. ALTOONA, PA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1858. NO. 1.

THE ALTOONA TRIBUNE.

McCRUM & ALLISON, Publishers and Proprietors.

Terms (payable invariably in advance,) $1.50

All papers discontinued at the expiration of the time paid for.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

	1 insertion	2 do.	3 do.
Four lines or less,	$ 25	$ 37½	$ 50
One square, (8 lines,)	50	75	1 00
Two squares, (16 lines,)	1 00	1 50	2 00
Three squares, (24 lines,)	1 50	2 00	2 50

Every square of 8 lines and less than three months, 25 cents per square each insertion.

	3 months.	6 months.	1 year.
One square,	$ 1 50	$ 3 00	$ 5 00
Two squares,	2 50	4 00	7 00
Three squares,	4 00	6 00	10 00
Four lines,	5 00	8 00	12 00
Six lines,	6 00	10 00	14 00
Quarter column,	10 00	14 00	20 00
Half column,	14 00	25 00	40 00
One column,			1 75

Administrators' and Executors' Notices, 3 insertions or one week by the year, three squares, 10 00

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding 8 lines, with paper one year, 5 00

Communications of a political character or individual interest charged according to the above rates.

Obituaries will be marked with the number of insertions desired, and charged till forbid and charged according to above terms.

Marriages and deaths, 10 cents per line for every insertion.

Notices of Religious meetings, 25 cents per line.

Editorial notices, preceding ten lines, fifty cents a square.

Wit & Humor.

Matrimony.

Matrimony is a fruit
For every month digestion;
When the shell is fairly cracked,
Pop! goes the question.

Pretty girls blush and blush—
Simper and can, sir—
Till from out the pouting lips,
Pop! goes the answer.

Cupid fans the lively flame—
Blackest of arson—
When it gets a certain height,
Pop! goes the parson.

Quite three months the honeymoon—
Made of colors—
Into sand goods tills,
Pop! dollars.

When a man shown its tail
Round corner, (may-be)
Cut up happy world,
Pop! baby.

Mother catnip tea,
Father brandy,
And doctor little gastric tube,
Pop! candy.

All that earth can yield
Will e to calm it;
Daddy lips and then,
Pop! D——n it!"

Madam husband swear—
She he whipper:
A. youngster's heels,
slipper.

P. es next door,
season:
ear is out,
s reason.

p the stairs,
moment faster,
eiling underneath,
he plaster.

little boy,
indow lingers;
unto his nose,
fingers.

neighborhood,
are enacted;
ma is scolding him,
e distracted.

SUNDRY ASSISTANCE.—RAL AND DOMESTIC RECIPES.—ng his agricultural d dome recipes, for the special benefit of ... Just give them a perusal:

"To prevent in cattle,"—Cut their legs off jus above hoofs.

"To make butter ow,"—Work in scraped carrots and pepper-cup flowers.

"To make hens Cut their heads off.

"To fatten hogs n a grist-mill.

"To cure hogs Western hogs, soak 'em in whisky and chnine; if of Eastern hogs, smoke 'em.

"To keep cattle om lice,"—Singe the hair off close to the

"To prevent a cking herself,"—Suck her yourself, or mil dry.

"To make a good en,"—Get a good wife.

"To 'raise' poul —Call at your neighbor's poultry yard in night time.

Ingram on a late duel is The following he parties implicated Willing and Schott:

Schott and Willing engage

In duel fierce and ot;

Schott shot Willing lingly,

And Willing Schott.

The shot Schott made Willing quite

A spectacle to s

Willing's s shot went right

Through Schott's natomy.

A young woman, the other day, thought she knew a young lady who thought she knew a young man in good circumstances who thought he knew a young lady who thought she knew a young man who thought he knew a young lady who thought she knew a young man who thought he could support a wife, and put an end to the story, "I don't know as I cannot do something, I could support a wife if I had a definite thing."

Whiskey is a dear game.

Select Story.

THE MAN WHO CARRIED HIS OWN BUNDLE.

In the dullest part of the dullest country in England is situated the little demi-semi-fashionable bathing town of—Bless me!—I was almost betrayed by a mere force of habit into the imprudence of calling it by its name———,

Once upon a time there happened to the said little town, a very dull bathing season—every town on the coast beside was full of company, bathers, walkers, donkey-riders, saunterers and pebble gatherers, yet the luckless town of———was comparatively empty. Huge placards with "Lodgings to let" stared every body in the face, from every window in every direction. Things of course were very flat, all ranks of people were malcontent. The shopkeepers were croaking; the proprietors of lodging houses in despair! and the few visitors who had ventured thither in hopes of making pleasant acquaintances and dissipating their dullness were sick of *ennui*. As for that class of incurables, the resident inhabitants, they, for the want of some better amusement, applied themselves with redoubled ardor to their favorite winter recreations of cards, and the most inveterate scandal of each other.

In this state of utter stagnation were things at———when, one very hot day in the middle of August, a stranger was seen to enter that worthy town corporate. In the dearth of anything in the shape of news of variety which was felt so sensibly at———, an arrival of the stranger would have been considered a seasonable mercy, could he have been approached without the direful risk of contaminating gentility by bringing it into contact with something beneath it. But this stranger entered the town in so questionable a shape, that the very fourth and fifth rate castes in———stood aloof, holding themselves a peg above him. Even the shop-keepers, mantua-makers, and waiters at the taverns felt their noses curl up intuitively at the sight of him. The groups of loiterers collected at the doors of the inns, passed contemptous comments on him as he pursued his way, and the few fashionables that were to be seen in the streets cast supercilious glances of careless superiority upon him, for he was on foot and alone, attired in a coat, waist-coat, and in short, a whole suit of that sort of mixed cloth called pepper-and-salt color, with a black silk handkerchief tied about his neck in a nautical style; he wore huge seaboots pulled over his knees, and to complete the picture, carried a large bundle in a red silk handkerchief, at the end of a stout oaken cudgel, over his shoulder.

Such was his dress; yet to close observers of character, there was something wholly out of the common way about the lonely pedestrian. There was that expression of cool determined courage in his large grey eyes, that whatever might be the prevailing sentiments of the community towards him, few would be bold enough to offer him actual insult, even if he had not grasped so substantial a weapon of offence and defence as the above mentioned stout oaken cudgel, in a hand that betokened such weight of bone and power of muscle.

There certainly was a characteristic something in the stranger, from the tie of his handkerchief to the slight roll in his gait, that savoured of a seafaring life.—Even his way of setting on his hat had not the look of a landsman. The air of sturdy independence with which he shouldered his bundle, and trudged along, showed that he considered the opinion of the bystanders as a matter of perfect indifference. Yet there was that about him which forcibly arrested the attention of every one; people who would not own to themselves that they thought him worth looking at once, nevertheless turned to look at him again.

The first step he took was to inquire for lodgings; but these, although rife in the town were not so easily obtained. Proprietors of vain flats he applied to there, and as though every lodging house; it sung in his face; he carried a of exclusion in his approach, people at the door on his appearance, and from the genteel marine villa to the most humble cabin, he could not find a roof that would shelter him and his bundle.—Even inn-keepers were equally inexorable. It appeared doubtful whether he would be permitted to rest even the sole of his foot in the hospitable town of———.

Our pedestrian might have despaired even of obtaining a night's lodging in a place where the code of popular opinion seemed so set so dead against him but he was a sentimental novice he had passed the meridian of life, and was too well acquainted with mankind to know, that these potent little magnates, (called sovereigns they are) he could insure himself anything he pleased in the little corporation. In fact, the prudential doubts of its inhabitants, as to the probability of his carrying any meal of that shape and color in the quecky cut pockets of his thread bare pepper-and-salts, was the whole and sole reason of his cool rejection

The witness of a sovereign, to which the stranger as a dernier resort appealed, procured him a supper and bed, and all things needful for rest and refreshment, at a small public house, whose crazy little creaking sign promised to travellers "Good entertainment for man and beast."

The next morning, being disencumbered of the unpopular bundle at the end of that oaken cudgel which he still either grasped or flourished in a most nautical fashion, he entered the reading room.

"It is no use putting down your name, sir, for you cannot be admitted here," was the answer he received from the pert superintendent of this place of fashionable resort.

"Not on my paying the usual terms of subscription?" demanded the stranger.

"No sir, we cannot admit persons of your description on any terms, sir."

"Persons of my description?" repeated the stranger, most emphatically grasping his trusty cudgel, "and pray, sir, of what description do you suppose me to be?"

The Jack in office surveyed the sturdy stranger with a look in which contempt and alarm were oddly blended, as he replied:

"Can't exactly say, sir, but I am sure none of our subscribers would choose to associate with you."

"How do you know that, you saucy Jackanapes?" said the stranger, becoming a little choleric.

"Why, sir, because, sir, we make a point of being very select, sir, and never on no account admit persons of your description."

"But it seems you do not know of what description I am."

"Why, sir, no one can expect to keep these sort of things a secret."

"What, then, is it whispered about who I am? And what does that important personage, everybody, say."

"Oh, sir, that you are a broken-down miller hiding from his creditors." And here he cast a shrewd glance on the thread-bare pepper-and-salts of the stranger.—The stranger regarded him for a moment with a comic expression on his features, made him a profound bow, and walked off.

Not a whit humbled by this repulse, the stranger repaired to the place of general promenade, and took possession of a vacant place at the end of one of the benches, on which were seated two or three of those important people who had from time immemorial invested themselves with the dignity of the head persons in the place. It is hardly possible to suppose such people would condescend to exchange a few remarks with a stranger of whom the only particulars known were, that he trudged into town carrying his own bundle, wore a thread-bare suit of pepper-and-salts, and slept at the Golden Lion.

These worthies did not allow him time to make their acquaintance, but with an air as if they dreaded infection, they rose and departed. Not the least discomposed by the distaste the great man evinced for his society, the stranger proceeded to make himself pocket a bone on the bench as a match, inheritance. He drew some time box with an apparatus lighted a cigar, and set of loung with great apparent stily dispatch

At length perceiving one of the ers on the ground a few courteous ed his cigar, rations to its occu other bench and a gentleman; but though tritely either of a blasphe pants, that nature, they could not had his ed with a greater appear mous ornation by the ladies, who have d at the liberty the pepper-and ance man had taken, while the gentle reserved with a most aristocratic de sir, that he laboured under a mis in addressing those ladies.

"Sir," said the stranger, "you are right; took you for persons of politeness and benevolence. Discovering my error, I crave your pardon, and retire."

Although any reasonable person might have been satisfied from these specimens of the inhabitants of———that it was no sport for a friendly, unknown individual to pitch his tent in; still, "the man who carried his own bundle" persevered in his endeavors to find some liberal-minded person therein. Yet from high to low, a general feeling of suspicion seemed to pervade the bosoms of all, and the luckless stranger resided in the town a whole week without finding a single exception. Nay, worse reports still than being a bankrupt miller got afloat.

Mine hostess of the Golden Lion served up these *on dits* with all their variations and accompaniments daily to her guest at his meals, protesting, in the true tone of all dealers in such matters, her total disbelief in every thing that was said to the prejudice of her guest,—a guest, who showed so much good taste as to prefer her house, and sufficient honesty to pay for everything before he consumed it—which, to be sure, she prudently added, was the way in which business was always carried on at the Golden Lion.

"I wonder, then, Mrs. Pagan, that you should do so unhandsome a thing by Jack Smith, Tom Bulls, and some dozen other of your customers, as to chalk up such enormous scores against them as these," said the stranger, dryly pointing with his oak stick to the hieroglyphics, with which the bar was graced.

"Why, sir, to be sure, these are all 'sponsible persons," stammered Betty Pagan. Her guest muttered to himself as he passed into the street.

Rather hard that my credit should be worse than that of Jack Smith, and Tom Balls, and the rest of Betty Pagan's customers. Faith I must be a most suspicious looking fellow! To be sure, reports like these are of a nature to give the death-blow to my vanity, if that were a failing that could be cured by mortification. I am an ugly dog, I am aware, but I did not know that my phiz was ill looking enough to indicate an old smuggler, a broken down miller (but for that the pepper-and-salt may be thanked,) a fraudulent bankrupt hiding up from his creditors, a returned convict, and a man having married three wives, has run away from them all!"

The habitual good temper, and light hearted gaiety of the stranger was ruffled; and there was a compression on his brow, and an angry glow on his cheek as he entered that notorious gossip shop, the Post Office. The mail had just arrived, and the letters having been sorted, were delivered to their respective claimants. But there was one letter that had not been claimed, which excited general curiossity.

According to invariable diurnal custom, all the towns-people who had nothing to do, were assembled in or near the Post Office—those who expected letters, to receive them, and those who did not, to take note of the epistles directed to their neighbors, and obtain, if possible, some clue whereby to guess their contents—either from observation of hands, or seals, or haply from the expression of the countenances of the recipients, or some hint or exclamation during persual.

The unclaimed letter was of a most tempting appearance, sealed, surmounted with a coronet—to the Right Hon. Admiral Lord A———B———and franked by the Duke of A———. Many were the surmises offered on the subject. Could it be possible that a man of his high rank meant to honor them with his presence for the season. But then he had not engaged lodgings. No matter, there were plenty disengaged. The most noble duke evidently supposed that his uncle was actually there and it was impossible for so great a man to make a mistake. Lord A——— B——— would doubtless arrive that day with his suite. It would be the salvation of the town for the season to be able to announce such an arrival in the country papers—the presence of my Lord, was perhaps a prognostic of a visit from the duke and mighty duchess.

All present were impressed with the necessity of calling an immediate town meeting, to propose presenting him with the freedom of the town, in a gilt box, which doubtless his Grace. During the polite discussion, in which, by this time, the whole town were engaged, there were some whose curiosity to know the contents of this important epistle was so great as to betray them into the endeavor of forstalling Lord A———B———in reading all that was come-at-able in his letter; but the envelope was folded so as to baffle the most expert in the worthy art of round-readings.

How far the ardor of making discoveries would have carried some of them I am not prepared to say—perhaps it might have led to felonious attempts on the sanctity of the ducal seal and frank, had not the stranger (who had remained an unnoticed listener in the crowd, and had quietly seen the letter passing from hand to hand through a large circle) now stepped into the midst, and making a low bow, said—

"Gentlemen, when you have amused yourselves sufficiently with that letter, I will thank you to hand it over to me, its rightful owner."

"To you!" exclaimed the whole town and corporation in a breath, looking unutterable things at the thread-bare pepper-and-salt, of the independent individual before them. "We are surprised at your impudence in demanding this letter, which is sealed by the Duke of A———and addressed to Admiral Lord A———B———."

"I am he, gentlemen," returned the stranger making a sarcastic obeisance all round. "I see you do not think that the son of a duke can wear such a coat, and carry his own bundle on occasion. However, I see one within hail, who can witness to my identity. Here, you Jack Bracegirdle, have you forgotten you rold commander?"

"Forgotton your honor! No, no, my Lord," exclaimed Jack springing into the midst of the circle. "I knew your noble lordship the moment I seen you; but I remembered your honor's humors too well to spoil sport by saluting, when you thought fit to hoist colors."

"Jack you're an honest fellow! and here is a sovereign to drink my health, for we have weathered many a hard gale together, and here's another for keeping my secret, old heart of oak. And now gentlemen," continued Lord A———B———"if you are not satisfied that the letter belongs to me, here are, I trust, sufficient proofs" as he spoke he produced from his pocket book a bundle of letters, bearing the same superscription.

The post-master immediately handed him the letter, and began a wring of the most elaborate apologies, which his Lordship did not stay to listen to, but walked back to the Golden Lion, leaving the assembled population of———mute with consternation.

That afternoon, the whole corporation, sensible too late of error, waited in a body on Lord———B———to apologize for their mistake, and to entreat him to honor the town with his presence during the remainder of the season.

Lord A———B———was busily employed tying up his bundle when the deputation entered, and he continued to adjust it all the time they were speaking. When they concluded having tightened the last knot, he replied as follows:

"Gentlemen, I entered your town with every intention of thinking well of its inhabitants. But you will say that I came in a shabby coat, carrying my own bundle—and took up quarters at a paltry ale-house. Upon my word it was the only place where you would give me admittance! Your reception of me would have been different had I arrived in my carriage. Gentlemen, I doubt it not, my rank, fortune, and equipage will procure me respect any where from people of your way of thinking. But, gentlemen, I am an old fellow as you see, and sometimes try whether I can obtain it without these adventitious distinctions; and the manner in which you treated me, while I appeared among you in the light of a poor and most inoffensive stranger, has convinced me of my error in looking for liberality of construction here. And now, gentlemen, I must inform you that I estimate your polite attention at the same value that I did your contempt, and that I would not spend another night in your town if you would give it to me for nothing, and so I wish you a very good morning."

As his lordship concluded, he attached his red bundle to the end of his bludgeon, and shouldering it, with a droll look at the discomfitted corporation, he trudged out of town with the same air of sturdy independence with which he had trudged in.

The sagacious town and corporation remained thunderstruck with the adventure, However, their conduct in the affair had been too unanimous to admit of their recriminating on each other the blame of this unlucky mistake; so they came to the wise resolution of making the best of a bad business, and digesting the bitter rebuke as well as they might; moreover, they determined that their town should not lose the credit of a visit from so distinguished a personage, and duly announced in the county papers, Lord A———B———'s arrival and departure from the town of———.

LOUIS NAPOLEON A BOGUS.—A writer in Graham's Magazine for January has come toward with some important revelations, convicting the occupant of the French Imperial throne of the basest imposture.

He says [illegible] Hamilton's "History of the Republic:"

"In 1857, [illegible] the friend [illegible] the brother (in arms [illegible] Europe, attended [illegible] son in her dying moments, imposed himself upon the French people as a genuine Bonaparte, and succeeded in reaching the Imperial throne.

The story is well told, and the objections that would naturally be suggested, are skilfully disposed of. Whether it will excite so much attention as the pretended discovery of the son of Louis XVI., in the person of a Mr. Williams, a few years ago, remains to be seen.

BEAUTIFUL METAPHOR.—Henry Ward Beecher, in one of his "star" papers in the New York *Independent*, says:

We have known men, upon whose grounds waved magnificent trees of centuries growth, lifted up into the air with vast breadth, and full of twilight and midday,—who cut down all these mighty monarchs, and cleared the ground bare; and then when the desolation was complete, and the fierce summer sun gazed full into their face with its fire, they bethought themselves of shade, and forthwith set out a generation of thin, shadowless sticks, pining and waiting until they should stretch out their boughs with protection, and darken the ground with grateful shadow. Such folly is theirs who refuse the tree of life, the shadow of the Almighty, and sit, instead, under the feeble [illegible] their own planting, who [illegible] be broad enough to shi[illegible] boughs will never voice [illegible] sic of the air.

John Anderson, my Jo.

This exquisite ballad, constructed by Robert Burns out of a different and somewhat exceptionable lyric, has always left something to be wished for and regretted; it is not complete. But who would venture to *add* to a song of Burns? As Burns left it, it runs thus:—

John Anderson, my jo, John,
When we were first acquent,
Your locks were like the raven,
Your bonnie brow was brent;
But now your head's turned bald, John,
Your locks are like the snow;
But blessings on your frosty pow,
John Anderson, my jo.

John Anderson, my jo, John,
We clam the hill thegither;
And mony a canty day, John,
We've had wi'ane anither;
Now we maun totter down, John,
But hand in hand we'll go,
And sleep thegither at the foot,
John Anderson, my jo.

Fine as this is, it does not quite satisfy a contemplative mind: when one has gone so far, he looks and longs for something more—some thing beyond the foot of the hill. Many a reader of Burns must have felt this; and it is quite probable that many have attempted to supply the deficiency; but we know of only one success in so hazardous an experiment. This is the added verse:—

John Anderson, my jo, John,
When we have slept thegither
The sleep that a' maun sleep, John,
We'll wake wi'ane anither;
And in that better warld, John,
Nae sorrow shall we know:
Nor fear we e'er shall part again,
John Anderson, my jo.

Simple, touching, true—nothing wanting, and nothing to spare; precisely harmonizing with the original stanzas, and improving them by the fact of completing them. This poetical achievement is attributed to Mr. Charles Gould, a gentleman of our town, whose life has been chiefly devoted to the successful combination of figures—but not figures of rhetoric. The verse was written some years ago, but it has not hitherto found its way into print; yet it well deserves to be incorporated with the original song in any future edition of Burn's Poems, and we hope some publisher will act on this suggestion.—*Home Journal.*

AT HER POST.—An old lady was very much addicted to going to sleep in church—a habit which she avowed she could not help. One evening, a prayer meeting was to take place in the church of which she was a worthy member, and she informed her family that she was going to it. One of her daughters said to her, "It is no use for you to go to church—you will be sure to go to sleep." "I don't care if I do," she replied, "I shall be at my post."

A good story is told of a Michigan farmer who recently went down to Indiana and to buy a drove of [illegible]. He and a neighbor [illegible] agreement [illegible] pronounced equal and [illegible] the other, [illegible] $3.00.

RURAL MONEY LENDER.—"Say, old man, I want to borrow a hundred dollars! Here's the money, you charge five per cent a month, as you want it for a year, that leaves just forty dollars coming to you." Borrower—"Then if I wanted it for two years, there'd be something coming to you, eh!"

SOMETHING "SALUTARY" IN KANSAS.—We have received the first number of the Kansas Herald, published at Ossawatomie, K. T. It is opened with what the editor calls a "Salutary." Good. It is high time something salutary was introduced into Kansas.

SLAYING.—John Phœnix says of sleighing that this mode of progressinon is considered a great amusement in the North. Being particularly dangerous to life and limb, and usually terminating in pulmonary consumption, the pastime is very properly called *slaying*.

Creditors never annoy a man as long as he is getting up in the world. A man of wealth only pays his butcher once a year. Let bad luck overtake him, and his meat bill will come in every morning as regular as breakfast and hungry children.

BE CAREFUL TO WHOM YOU [illegible] and whose name [illegible] reading a line [illegible] Portrait of Dr. John Franklin, being the only one [illegible] Engraved in America. [illegible] by S. Austin Allibone, Esq. $3.00. The work is totally distinct from the second Arctic [illegible] petition and embraces much valuable and [illegible] never before published. It should be owned by all who [illegible] as it makes Dr. Kane's [illegible]

[illegible] has cured more cases of Rheumatism [illegible] for the cure of Pains in the Side, Limbs, [illegible] Chronic Swellings of the Joints, [illegible]

[illegible] sale on reasonable terms. Apply to [illegible] SHOENAKER.

HATS CAPS & BONNETS, BOOTS AND SHOES, SHAWLS & DRESS GOODS [illegible] ARE, QUEENSWARE, CEDARWARE, STONEWARE, &C., &C.; [illegible] tion. Persons wishing to purchase goods [illegible] all and examine our stock, we charge [illegible] ing our goods, and will take pleasure in [illegible] all who may give us a call. [illegible]

[illegible] Hardware, &c., &c. [illegible] are. He respectfully [illegible]

[illegible] BRUCE J. MANN.

[illegible] AGES AND LEM- [illegible] 60 boxes Oranges and Lemons in store and [illegible] W. N. SHUGARD. 191 N. 3d street, Philadelphia.

[illegible] USE & LOT FOR [illegible] sale on reasonable terms. Apply to [illegible] SHOENAKER.

LOTS.—12 BUILDING [illegible] Lots situate in different localities in the Borough, [illegible] sale on reasonable terms by [illegible] SHOENAKER.

SPECTACLES & EYE [illegible] Preserves for sale [illegible]

The Altoona Tribune.

ALTOONA, PA.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1858.

☞ Where parties are unknown to us, our rule for advertising is to require payment in advance, or a guarantee from known persons. It is therefore useless for all such to send us advertisements offering to pay at the end of three or six months. Where advertisements are accompanied with the money, whether one, five or ten dollars, we will give the advertiser the full benefit of cash rates.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

The *Tribune* will hereafter be furnished to subscribers at the following rates:

1 copy one year $1,50; in clubs of 10, to one address, $1,25 per copy; in clubs of 20 or more, to one address, $1,00 per copy. Payment in all cases must be IN ADVANCE.

Remittals should be prompt, a little while before the year expires, in order that we may make all necessary arrangements to supply the paper regularly.

The RED WRAPPER or the name written on the paper with RED INK or LEAD, indicates that the time paid for is about to expire and that we desire a renewal. If however in the haste of mailing, this signal should be omitted, we hope our friends will still not forget us.

REMITTANCES.—Send payment by safe hands, when convenient. Or send by mail, enclosing with ordinary care, and troubling nobody with a knowledge of what you are doing. If a large amount, send a draft or large notes.—If coin or two papers, send gold or small notes.

To make change, send postage stamps, or better still, send four more papers; say 25 for 70 numbers, or $1,00 for 33 numbers.

☞ The communication of our Philadelphia correspondent was received too late to appear in this week's paper.

PROSPECTUS.—We this week enclose prospectus of our paper to a number of our friends in the county, any of whom can easily raise us a club in their vicinity. We hope they will do what they can for us and we'll return the favor, some way or other.

☞ We this week send a number of papers to old subscribers at a distance whose time has expired, but who have not yet signified their intention of renewing, with a red wrapper on them, or addressed with red ink, to intimate that their time is up and we desire a renewal. Those who desire to renew must forward us the amount of subscription, before our next issue, as we now go on the cash principle. We hope all will renew promptly.

The "Sentinel's" Courtesy.

The *learned* senior editor of the Juniata *Sentinel*, last week displayed his *courtesy* in a characteristic manner. He published our note, which he had refused to do before, and prefaced it with some of his *learned* remarks, done up in his usual *gentlemanly* style. He attempts to justify his want of courtesy, by saying that "no person attached any importance to the sheet, (the Scorpion) but treated it with almost silent contempt," and that "it would have been forgotten ere this had not the Junior Editor of that paper (Tribune) made it the burden of his song while here, and persuaded himself into the belief that he was most 'foully slandered' by some person or persons intimating that it might have been printed in that office. [illegible] any importance [illegible] necessary [illegible] Some [illegible] Louis Napoleon [illegible] humbugs are not popular, [illegible] humbugged. [illegible] editors of the *Sentinel* [illegible] complicity in getting up the paper [illegible] stating the report referred to, did [illegible]urse, reflect upon them, and if it [illegible]d, would not have done any [illegible] their refusal convinced us that [illegible] least, averse to having the [illegible]d, if not immediately inter[illegible]ng it circulated and believed. [illegible]diatribe on the merits of our lit[illegible] efforts, all we will say is, that whether worthy of approbation or not, they, at least, possess the merit of *originality*.—We don't depend *exclusively* on "Scissors" to get up our paper.

Mexico.

This unhappy Republic is again cursed with civil war. President Comonfort, imitating Emperor Napoleon, threw off the mask he has so long worn and usurped the imperial sceptre. At first success seemed to favor his attempt, but latterly to be removed beyond his grasp. At last advi[illegible]ly every town [illegible] Santa [illegible]ed by Comonfort's troops, but they were repulsed. All foreigners hoisted the flags of their respective countries. Confusion reigns at the capital, while travelling from place to place is attended with certain robbery, if not danger of life. And as if to fill the cup of misery of this unhappy country, the grey-eyed man of destiny —fillibuster Walker, is said to be making extensive preparations to invade it with another fillibustering expedition. If he does, we sincerely hope that he will meet the just fate which he has so long courted.

Gen. Walker.

The grey-eyed man of destiny, who perpetrates his outrages on inoffensive neighboring States with impunity, and boastingly defies the power of our government, met with an enthusiastic reception in Mobile on Saturday, the 23th ult. He was received with a national salute, and the hospitalities of the city formally extended to him. On the next day—Sunday—he was arrested on an order from New Orleans. A writ of *habeas corpus* was sued out, and he was discharged from custody, Judge Gale quashing the proceedings. Of course! Who would dream of anything else, when he is regarded with such favor by the "powers that be." No wonder that a Judge should desecrate Sunday by such an act.

On the next evening, Monday, an enthusiastic meeting was held at which speeches were delivered by Gen. Walker, Parson Brownlow and several others.—Gen. Walker disclosed the secret of the government opposition, and a proposition to go to Mexico to unite in the war, with the view of acquiring territory. Ah! then this is the milk in the cocoa nut, which accounts for the leniency with which our government treats his high-handed outrages. It is almost needless to say, that resolutions demanding Commodore Paulding's trial and denouncing the government were passed, as fillibusters scruple at nothing.

Popularity of Humbugs.

It is an old saying that "Humbugs are always popular." That it is a true one, we think no one need question. It is a notorious fact, that quacks in every profession are always better patronised than those who have spent the best part of their days, in booking themselves up in everything relating to that profession. It seems to be a settled fact, that the public love to be humbugged. As evidence of this, we publish below an article from the *Ohio State Pennant*, published in January, 1857, in which the rottenness of the Ohio Life Insurance and Trust Company is exposed.—The figures were taken from Lord's Detector. After reading this article, and reflecting on the fact, that the depositors in that humbug bank refused to listen to this warning, and took no measures to secure themselves, but rather had their confidence in it increased, until it smashed, involving hundreds and thousands of its victims in irretrievable ruin, and precipitating the late financial crisis which shook the world, [illegible] humbugs are not popular, [illegible] humbugged. [illegible] of the financial condition of [illegible]

[illegible]ces, the publication [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[

Altoona Tribune.

LOCAL ITEMS.

EDITORS' SUFFERINGS.—What better commentary on the remissness of newspaper subscribers to perform their duty manfully, than the following brief article, from the pen of a Burlington (N. J.) editor. Although short, it contains a world of meaning. We advise every one of our readers to read it carefully and reflect over it seriously. Those to whom it does not apply, will then see what a fearful sin they have refrained from committing, while those to whom it does, should be prompted, by its perusal, to immediately make amends, and to carefully avoid rendering themselves liable to such complaints in future:

"Where is money coming from to pay for paper for our next issue? We cannot get a quire without the cash in advance. We have borrowed until our credit is gone. We have worked two years for nothing, and boarded ourselves—or rather our wife has boarded us—'free, gratis, for nothing.' Our compositors want their wages. Our landlord wants his rent. Our children want shoes, and our wife wants a new calico dress. We are out of wood, out of potatoes, out of flour, out of meat, out of sugar, out of patience—in short of nearly every thing, except a clear conscience. We dodged the Sheriff until we could no longer, and have dodged our creditors until we are tired. We have not a shilling in our pocket and you owe us two thousand dollars! We are trying to live a christian life, and hope to get to heaven. It affords us no satisfaction to think we all all meet you there. We should greatly prefer to have you pay us, and thereby remove a very great obstacle in your way of reaching that place of rest."

MARRIAGES AND DEATHS.—We have frequently requested our subscribers and others to furnish us with the particulars of all the marriages and deaths, of which they may be cognizant, in order that we may publish the same. Many of our readers expect us to publish all the cases of this kind which occur in the town and surrounding country, and we would cheerfully do so could we obtain the particulars in each case, but we have not got time to hunt them up, even if we knew of them, though in many instances we do not hear of them at all. As we publish such items free of charge, we think it is asking but little that we should be furnished with the particulars. Within the last month we have observed three or four funeral processions pass our office each week, and yet we have not been furnished with a single notice.—We furnish our paper free of charge to ministers of all denominations, and only ask in return that they furnish us with all the marriages at which they officiate, or deaths which occur in their congregations. We hope they will do this.

HOUSEBREAKING.—On last Sunday evening some person or persons broke into the clothing store of Ettinger and Ullman, in this place, and relieved the proprietors of some small change which was in the till, a revolver, a pair of boots and a vest. The thieves effected an entrance through the back door, by means of a chisel. The chisel was left as an offset for the things taken. Friend Ullman does not seem at all satisfied with the manner in which his revolver "went off." When is is taken into consideration that the robbery was perpetrated between 7 and 9 o'clock in the evening, the daring of the thief or thieves seems remarkable. Our citizens had better exercise a watchful care over their premises.

THE WEATHER.—Since our last article on this subject there has been a decided change.—The earth is now covered with a mantle of snow, some two or three inches deep, while the air is considerably cooler. We are satisfied with the change, if it will continue long enough to afford a good supply of ice for next summer's consumption. All doubts on this subject are now almost removed, as we learn that the river is frozen over at Hollidaysburg. If we had a few inches more snow, good sleighing could be had in abundance. We wonder what has become of his ground-hogship, as when he appeared on last Monday he failed to see his shadow. We suppose he has got scared and scampered back into his hole again.

OUR BLACK LIST.—As many of our contemporaries throughout the State are publishing a "Black List," in which the names of those who have swindled them are prominently set forth, we have concluded to "follow suit." We are busily engaged in getting one up, and next week shall publish chapter 1. It is emphatically one of "lengthened sweetness long drawn out," and many, who do not expect it, will be surprised to see their names occupying prominent positions in it. Ye who have coolly swindled us during the last two years, if ye don't fancy "Waitin' for the Wagon," had better "pony up" "instanter," as "no favor sways us, no fear shall awe."

IMPROVEMENT.—We notice that workmen are now busily engaged in laying another track in front of our office, to connect with the siding on which the Hollidaysburg Branch train, and empty passenger and baggage cars used to stand. When completed, we understand that the empty cars will be placed below the switch in front of our office, the Branch train will stand upon the main track, and all the passenger trains, which take meals here, will switch on the siding, and thus stop directly in front of the Logan House. This is a desirable improvement and will be of great convenience to the travelling public, especially in disagreeable weather.

TOWN OFFICERS.—John W. Humes is out this week as a candidate for Justice of the Peace, were re[illegible] ensuing Borough election.—[illegible] did the [illegible] good man and will if elected [illegible] and [illegible] officer.

[illegible] also out in a card as a candidate for [illegible] constable. He is well [illegible] and will if elected make [illegible] efficient officer.

PERSONALITIES.—A bill will be seen by reference to our [illegible] column, of a fellow townsman, John [illegible]fel, signifying his intention of being a candidate for the office of [illegible]ff, at the next October election. Mr. [illegible] a good man and [illegible] if elected, make [illegible] officer.

WATCHES.—Mr. Wolfinger has just opened out at his Literary Emporium, a large and varied assortment of Valentines—sentimental and comic, which are now going off like hot cakes. Ye love-sick swains and damsels who are head over ears in love, but afraid to acknowledge the fact are allowing "concealment like a worm i' the bud prey on your damask cheeks," had better embrace the opportunity afforded you by St. Valentine to send a love missive. It may save you years of sorrow and may gain you a life partner. Try it on.

HOME CORRESPONDENCE.

[From Our Own Correspondents.]

SINKING VALLEY, Feb. 1, 1858.

Pardon me for the intrusion of sending you another communication. Since I last wrote to you, nothing of importance has transpired in this part of *beau monde*. For this reason I have selected three subjects on which to diffuse my meditations.

"These three bear mighty sway with men,"
The Sword, the Sceptre and the Pen."

Fearful indeed have been the blighting consequences occasioned by the sword. Kingdoms have been almost deluged in blood, and empires laid waste by its devastating influence. Continents have been set in commotion, and their inhabitants appalled by its glittering edge. By it, mighty revolutions have been brought about which changed the position and destiny of nations. Crowned heads have trembled, and thrones have crumbled before it. The sword in the hands of an Alexander, a Caesar, a Hannibal, or a Napoleon, was weilded with skill and power. In their hands, it was the instrument of slaughtering millions of human beings, overturning dynasties, filling the inhabitants of populous cities with terror at the mere mention of their names, and causing families to flee from their homes and seek shelter in the solitary and dreary wilderness. These are but a few of the numerous evil results of the power of the sword. From time immemorial, it has been the instrument with which haughty monarchs and oppressors of the people have maintained their sway. When any darling scheme was projected, with a view to further their avaricious designs, their resort was to the sword. Time would fail us to speak of the different eras in the history of the world, that were immortalized by its stupendous results. They were characterized by scenes of carnage and blood. History reveals to us, in characters of livid light, that the sword has caused heinous crimes, raised to eminence and distinction the basest of mortals, and subserved the most injurious purposes of those who wielded it, while it suppressed truth and propagated superstition in all its cursed forms. On the other hand it has ameliorated the condition of man, released the prisoner and thrown from off his neck oppression's galling yoke, propagated the cause of religion, advocated justice, and aided in spreading truth and commanding respect to laws, civil and ecclesiastical.

The sword did the work, but the sceptre, in too many cases, was the object to be obtained. The reign of royal authority and power caused ambitious minds to seek no other gratification than that its possessor might bear it, whether acquired by honesty or stratagem. Every other object in life was forsaken, every principle sacrificed at its shrine, by attempting to reach that coveted goal. Hence the bodies of millions were consigned to torture, their characters held up to ignominy and shame. That was the cause which gave keenness to the edge of the sword and nerved the arm that held it. All other circumstances were subordinate to it. It was gazed upon with envious eyes, as it was held by rival kings. Stratagem and treachery bore conspicuous parts in the attempts to gain it, and no artifice was left untried by the contending parties. The sword has slain its thousands, but the sceptre has tortured its millions. Let the misery of oppressed nations speak of the wrongs sustained by its cruel sway.

We turn with pleasure to a more pleasing part of our subject—the pen—the mightiest and most potent of the trio. When we consider the glorious results of this champion of civilization, we are ready to despair of portraying them in their proper light. As we look back along the hazy stream of time, we see that the effusions of the pen have never been engulphed beneath its ebbing tides, nor ceased to shed their hallowed light upon the benighted minds of nations. The achievments of the pen reveals something unto us of greater moment than the slaughtering of human beings upon ambitious blood-stained altars. How unlike the lauded actions of the renowned votaries of ambition. Instead of spreading ruin and desolation over the land, it lifted the veil of darkness that enshrouded nations, and light and intelligence entered. We have the great thoughts of genius, and its words of surpassing eloquence handed down to us through succeeding generations.—Although the hands that penned them are now motionless, yet the authors' names are still honored and appreciated by christian hearts, and mentioned only to be admired and loved. Their pure words, unsullied by the flight of ages, and preserved from the ruins of corrupted nations, and transmitted to us in all their beauty, pathos and sincity. The "Words of Life" were first written and then given to us. They have been spread abroad and cast over continents by other pens, while millions of superstitious minds have been enlightened.

The pen did all this and more. It has been the champion of liberty, the proclaimer of glad tidings to the discontented, the weapon of defence against error and the vindicator of justice. Nations, in preserving their rights untrammelled, have used it most successfully. May it ever be used for noble purposes, in preserving our liberties, spreading truth and promoting virtue. May it ever serve as a beacon light to warn us of the approach of danger, whereby we may avoid the calamities and vices of life to which human nature is heir.

Our highly respected citizen, Mr. Robert Crawford, who, a few weeks ago, met with a very serious accident, while crossing the mountain, is now at home, and is fast recovering. May he soon be able to "bob around" again.

MAC.

SPRINGFIELD [illegible]NSHIP, FEB. 1st, 1858.

I am afraid you will begin to think that the correspondent on this side of the county is becoming remiss in his duty, but the fact is we are such a quiet, unpretending sort of people, that *news* are scarce. We have no litigation to disturb us, no Military to excite our patriotism no drunkenness to disgust us.

Religion and Education are the themes of nearly all conversations, this to aid our minds in their search after truth, that to enable us to apply its principles to our necessities. Since I have been in this section of the country (five months) I have not wi nessed a single quarrel between neighbors; and it is but seldom that profune language is heard. This certainly speaks well for this place, where are found representatives from many nations, and as many different creeds. We have here the Lutheran, Methodist, United Brethren, Presbyterian, Catholic and Winebrenarian, all living together in peace and harmony, each seemingly interested in the other's welfare.

On Friday last I started to visit some of the Schools in this District with the intention of giving you a report of my visitation. I started accordingly, for Williamsburg intending to give Prof. Miller the first call, but unfortunately the door was "obscuratus," the Prof. having gone to Lecture before a Teacher's Association. This put me a little out of sort, but "what can't be cured, must be endured" was my consolation.

I next knocked at Miss Cunningham's door and was promptly admitted into the Girls High School. Here were many smiling faces, which were very sure indices of happy hearts. Several classes passed through their accustomed duties very creditably, not only to themselves but to their Instructress. Indeed the manner in which they spoke or read or whatever was done, at once showed that they had been under the direction of one whose duty was under-toed and well discharged. The room is commodious and comfortable, blackboard surface good, desks calculated for two pupils with aisles between. Many of the desks and some of the windows were decorated with flowers and other fixings of which the young Ladies know much better the names and uses than I.

The teacher is an [illegible]ably well prepared to conduct a school of this kind, as any one will evidence who will give themselves the pleasure of a visit. Owing to want of time I made no more visits that day, but promise myself the pleasure hereafter. The next thing in order was to prepare the "matches" for the home journey which was performed well.

On Saturday evening 30th ult, we had a spelling match in the Furnace School-house.—At an early hour the house was filled, and the parties arranged themselves in battle array, after having sung several pieces to enliven and stir up the trembling hearts of the youthful contestants, and the spelling began. It was a well-fought battle—"Greek met Greek." In an hour's spelling only twenty eight words were missspelled. After intermission the Class sang "Home, can I forget thee," "A Tear for every Gallant Soul," and "Little Drops of Water," to the evident satisfaction of all present.

Now came the "*tug of war*," spelling off the floor. Both parties now spelled their best, and the contest was well sustained, but all things (except a ring) have an end. The victors were Master Clarence McAlister, son of the Manager, and Miss Maggie J. Tiperry, daughter of J. W. Tiperry, ex County Auditor. The crowd dispersed very orderly and much pleased.

I had intended giving you a description of *our* Rail Road, but have already I suppose, run you out of patience, so I will give you that at some other time.

ALPHA.

☞ Who that is troubled with any of those disagreeable Complaints, such as Jaundice, Dyspepsia or Liver Diseases of any kind, but would like to know of a remedy for these unseemly visitations? We feel that we are doing our invalid readers an invaluable service if we can induce them to get a bottle of Dr. Sanford's Invigorator, and take it, for we know from personal experience that it is one of the greatest remedies for general debility, and consequent inactive bodily powers ever before used. Its action is so perfect and complete as to give relief the first time taken, and if it does to others as it has to us, half a bottle will be all that is needed. We know of nothing we can recommend with such confidence, as a family medicine, as the Invigorator.

WOODLAND CREAM."—*A Pomade for beautifying the Hair*—highly perfumed, superior to any French article imported, and for half the price. For dressing Ladies Hair it has no equal, giving it a bright glossy appearance. It causes Gentlemen's Hair to curl in the most natural manner. It removes the dandruff, always giving the Hair the appearance of being fresh shampooed, Price only fifty cents. None genuine unless signed

FETRIDGE & CO. Proprietors of the
"*Balm of a Thousand Flowers.*"

For sale by all Druggists.

THE PANIC—MORE FAILURES.—The panic in New York seems to be on the increase. In this city everything goes on smoothly, and the only failures we have heard of were the failures to furnish good fits made by some inferior clothing establishments. There is no such difficulty to be encountered by those who patronize the Brown Stone Clothing Hall of Rockhill and Wilson, Nos. 603 and 605 Chesnut street, above sixth. Gentleman and youths never fail to procure capital fits at this popular establishment.

☞ Du Vall's Galvanic Oil acts on the system by imparting to the diseased part a natural current of electricity, by which the restoration of all the natural functions are produced immediately, and a cure is at once obtained. This is the great secret which no other medicine in the world has got, and hence the great success this medicine has in curing diseases.

☞ Time of Arrival and Departure of trains running on the Penn'a. Railroad, at Altoona station.

Express Train East arrives	2.48	A. M.,	leaves	2.55	A. M.
" " West "	8.35	" "	"	8.55	" "
Fast " East "	1.40	P. M.	"	2.00	P. M.
" " West "	11.00	" "	"	11.10	" "

ALTOONA WAY TRAIN leaves Altoona for Philadelphia at 9.00 A. M., and returning arrives at Altoona at 7.15 P. M.

The HOLLIDAYSBURG BRANCH connects with Express train West, Altoona Way Train East and West, with Fast Mail Train East.

The BLAIRSVILLE BRANCH connects with Johnstown Way Train East and West, Express Train West, Fast Mail Train East.

Dec. 21, '55-tf] H. J. [illegible]BAERT, *Sup't.*

☞ A CARD—TO THE LADIES.—DR. DUPONCO'S GOLDEN *French Pills are infallible in removing irregularities of the menses.* These pills have been used by the doctors for many years, both in France and America, with unparalleled success in every case; and he is urged by many thousand ladies who have used them, to make the Pills public, for the alleviation of those suffering from any irregularities of whatever nature, as well as to prevent pregnancy to to those ladies whose health will not permit an increase of family.—Pregnant females, or those supposing themselves so, are cautioned against using these Pills while pregnant, as the Proprietor assumes no responsibility after the above admonition altho' their mildness would prevent any mischief to health; otherwise these Pills are recommended. Full and explicit directions accompany each box. Price $1 per box. Sold wholesale and retail by G. W. KESSLER, General Agent for Altoona and vicinity. He will supply dealers at proprietor's prices, and send the Pills to ladies (*confidentially*) by return mail on receipt of $1 through the Altoona Post Office.

Each box has my signature, J. DUPONCO, New York.
Samuel Breslin, general agent for Tyrone City. [1y-27

PROSPECTUS
OF THE
ALTOONA TRIBUNE.
FOR 1858.
THE CASH SYSTEM ADOPTED!
The Cheapest Paper in the County!

With the present number, the *Tribune* has entered upon its third volume. Commenced at a time when the confidence of the citizens of Altoona in newspapers and newspaper publishers was considerably shaken, if not totally annihilated, it has slowly but surely restored that confidence, and now stands upon a sure foundation, and is universally acknowledged to be one of the fixed institutions of our town. But this result has not been achieved without a hard struggle, and considerable expenditure of time and means on the part of its editors. The steady increase of patronage, however, has afforded indubitable evidence that their labors have been appreciated.

In entering upon the new volume it is almost unnecessary to say that the *Tribune* will continue to be "INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING," being biassed neither by fear, favor nor affection, in favor of parties or sects. In this respect it is only necessary to say that the past affords a fair index as to our future course.

It has always been our aim to make the *Tribune*, a reliable first-class LOCAL PAPER, as we believe that in that character alone, country papers can successfully compete with their flashy city neighbors. To this end we have secured correspondents in various parts of the county, who furnish us with all the items of local interest in their vicinity. We purpose adding others to our list as soon as we can obtain them. During the next year we shall redouble our efforts to make the *Tribune* a perfect compendium of HOME NEWS—A RELIABLE, FIRST-CLASS LOCAL PAPER, second to none in the country, and as such a welcome weekly visitor to our patrons, whether at home or abroad.

But while the Local Department shall be our special care, we shall also devote a considerable space to LITERARY MATTER, FUN AND HUMOR, and the chronicling of events of general interest to our readers. We purpose also publishing from time to time "Original Sketches of Men and Things" which will be furnished by our contributors. We have made arrangements also to have a weekly letter from Philadelphia, and judging from the reputation our correspondent sustains as a popular writer, these letters will be a rich treat to our readers.

As we are decidedly journalists of the progressive school, we have concluded to adopt the cash system in our business. The neglect of quite a number of our patrons to pay up promptly, and the rascality of others, has compelled us to adopt this course. Time and experience has fully proved to our satisfaction that the credit system will not work with newspaper publishers. From this date no paper will be sent from this office, unless paid for in advance, and at the expiration of the time paid for, if not renewed, will be promptly stopped. This arrangement does no injustice to our patrons, while it will protect us from the impositions of soulless scoundrels, and enable us to devote more attention to our paper.

Recognizing, the principle that contracts to be satisfactory should be fraught with mutual benefit to both parties, and as money in large amounts, *in advance*, is of more value to us than when received in driblets, as an inducement to numbers who would otherwise discontinue, as well as to those who have never yet taken the paper, we offer it at the following low rates for the coming year:

1 copy, one year			$1 50
10 copies	"	($1.25 per copy)	12 50
20 "	"	($1.00 per copy)	20 00

and all above 20 at the same rate—$1 per copy.

The money must, *in all cases*, accompany the order.

By the above it will be seen that our paper is emphatically the cheapest in the county.—As to its merits we leave in to the public to decide. We earnestly request our friends through out the county to "give us a lift," as we have no doubt each of them can readily obtain a club in their neighborhood.

CANVASSERS WANTED.—Several energetic business men wanted to canvass the county for subscribers to the *Tribune*. A liberal per-centage will be allowed.

☞ Time of the Closing and Arrival of Mails at Altoona Post Office.

MAILS CLOSE.

Eastern Way at	1 00 P. M
Western " "	8 00 A.M.
Eastern Through Mail	8 00 "

MAILS ARRIVE.

Eastern Through Mail,	8 35 A.M.
Western Way and Hollidaysburg,	1 40 P. M.
" "	7 15 "

Eastern mails close at 1.00 P. M. and 6.45 P. M.
[illegible] " " 7.15 P. M.
and [illegible] " " 7 P. M.
Offices open from 8 A. M. to 8 P. M. and from 1.15 P. M. to 2 P. M.

[57-tf] JOHN SHOEMAKER, P. M.

CANDIDATES' CARDS.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.—To the voters of the Borough of Altoona, I offer myself as a candidate for the office of JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, at the ensuing election, and if elected, will endeavor to discharge the duties of said office to the best of my ability.

Feb. 4, 1858-tc] JOHN W. HUMES.

TO THE CITIZENS OF ALTOONA.—I offer myself as a candidate for the office of BOROUGH CONSTABLE, at the ensuing election. If elected I pledge myself to use all my abilities in maintaining order, enforcing the Borough laws, and performing all the duties appertaining to said office.

Feb. 4, 1858-tc] JOSEPH MOIST.

SHERIFFALITY.—I offer myself as a candidate for the office of SHERIFF of Blair county, at the ensuing election in October next. If elected I pledge myself to discharge the duties appertaining to said office to the best of my ability.

Feb. 4, 1858-tc] JOHN B. WARFEL.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.—I offer myself to the citizens of Altoona, as an independent candidate for the office above named, at the ensuing Borough Election. If elected, I pledge myself to discharge the duties appertaining to said office to the best of my ability.

PETER REED.

Altoona, Jan. 28, 1858-tc.

BOROUGH ELECTION.—AT THE earnest solicitation of a number of my friends I offer myself to the citizens of Altoona as an INDEPENDENT CANDIDATE for BOROUGH CONSTABLE, at the ensuing election. If elected, I pledge myself to do my duty fearlessly, to the best of my ability, without fear, favor, or affection.

A. W. B. LAUB.

TO THE CITIZENS OF ALTOONA.—I respectfully offer myself as an Independent candidate for the office of CONSTABLE, at the ensuing Borough election. If elected, I pledge myself to discharge the duties appertaining to that office, to the best of my ability, during respect to friends or foes.

Jan. 21-tf. JOSEPH K. ELY.

ALTOONA MARKETS.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY LOWTHER & M'DOWELL.

Flour—superfine,	@	bbl.	$5.25
" extra,	@	"	$5.50
Corn Meal,	@	cwt.	2.00
Buckwheat	@	"	2.00
Potatoes	@	bush.	75
Apples	@	"	87
Butter	@	lb	22
Lard,	@	"	14
Pork,	@	"	06
Sides,	@	"	05
Eggs	@	doz.	16

PLAIN & LEHR'S FLOUR MARKET.

Plain & Lehr sell their Flour at the following rates:—

White Wheat Flour, Extra Family,	@	bbl.	$5.62
" " " Superfine,	@	"	5.50
Blue Creek " " "	@	"	5.50
" " Superfine,	@	"	5.38

H. LEHR'S FLOUR MARKET.

Family Flour,	@	bbl.	$5 25
" Superfine,	@	"	5 00
Superfine,	@	"	4 75
Blue Creek,	@	"	4 50
" "	@	"	4 25

☞ The stated Councils of the "VETERAN TENT," No. 35, I. O. R. M., are held every Wednesday evening in the I. O. O. F. Hall, in the Masonic Temple. Council Fire kindled at 7th run 30th breath
June 25, '57-1y] A. EBERLE, *C. of R.*

GIFTS! GIFTS!! GIFTS!!!—A prize to every purchaser.
500 DOLLARS WORTH OF GIFTS!!
consisting of
GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES,
FINE GOLD JEWELRY, &C.,
WILL BE DISTRIBUTED WITH EVERY 1000 BOOKS.

The attention of the public is respectfully solicited to the extensive assortment of valuable Standard and Miscellaneous Books, which are offered for sale at the lowest Retail Prices. A GIFT WORTH FROM 25 CENTS TO $100, will be given with every Book. A complete Catalogue, giving full information, with a list of Prizes, will be forwarded on application.

AGENTS WANTED.

LIBERAL INDUCEMENTS OFFERED.—Persons wishing to order at once, can order any Book published in Philadelphia, New York or Boston, and it will be furnished at the publisher's price, with Gift. Any person ordering 10 Books will receive for commission an extra Book with Gift. For Postage send stamps, 18 cents, for $1.00 Books. Address
DUANE RULISON, Publisher,
No 33 South 3d street, Philadelphia.

LIST OF LETTERS REMAINING

in the Post Office at Altoona, February 1, 1858.

Benson, Mary	Hogun, Daniel	Osborne, Kate	
Ball, Charles	Johnston, Thomas	Oleson, Daniel	
Burns, Francis 2	Jittan, Charles	O'Brien, Mary	
Brown, David	Jones, Daniel	Orborn, Charles	
Baer, Abraham	King, Henry 2	Price, J. K. 3	
Bond, Robert	Kline, Mary 2	Peters, Thos. H.	
Campbell, M. R. J.	Kimel, Eliza A.	Rupert, Amos	
Criber, Esther	Keys, Thomas	Roberson, Josh 2	
Cawley, Denis	Kearns, Michael	Russ, A.	
Corles, Bartley	Lawson, George	Reed, Wm.	
Conway, Peter	Lafferty, E. L.	Rigel, Elizabeth	
Cook, John	Mayer, Philip	Schmidhammer, J.	
Cowen, E. S.	Moore, Henry	Smith, Josiah.	
Douch, Peter	Marry, Christopher	Schmitt, George	
Davis, George	Moyer, Charles	Satterfield, A. B.	
Dicker, Mr	Marshall, Kate	Thomas, J. W	
Dougherty, M. J.	Monk, Joseph	Veach, Samuel	
Eshyser, John	Mitchell, Jas.	Tomlin, J. A.	
Edwards, Aj	McColly, Nancy	Wilmer, Wm. 2	
Gallagher, D.	McCurdy, Nancy J.	White, Richard 2	
Gilger, Mary A.	McCoy, S. A.	Wray, D. G. W.	
Hartaker, Conrad	Metzgar, S.	Washington, Geo.	
Heslett, Harriet A.	McClure, Mary	Ward, Jennie	
Howard, G. W.			

FOREIGN LIST.

Daley, John	Hicks, George	O'Neal, Jeans
Garvey, Edward	Long, r, Anton	

Persons calling for letters on this list will please say they are advertised.
[6-1] JOHN SHOEMAKER, P. M.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.—The subscriber offers at Private Sale, a PLANK-FRAME HOUSE, 18x27 feet with a good cellar underneath. The lot is 80 feet front by 150 feet deep, and is sufficiently large to admit of the erection of two more houses as large as the one now upon it. The property is situate on Harriet street, East Ward, immediately opposite the Company's Houses. There is an excellent Well of Water on the premises. For terms, &c., apply to THOS. DAVEY.
Altoona, Jan. 21. 3t.*
(Standard please copy 3t. and charge this office.)

AGENTS, ATTENTION!—DO YOU wish to find good employment, and make money with little or no investment, and without interfering with your regular business? If you do, read this advertisement. C. E. TODD & Co., of 392 Broome Street, New York, are manufacturing and selling massive gold Pencils for $5 each, (which are cheap at that price,) and they throw in a gift or Prize with each Pencil, worth from $2 up to $5, $10, $15, $20, $25, $30, $50, $70, $100, $200, $500. Don't cry out, "Humbug! Lottery!" It's no such thing. The Pencils are sold at their cash value, and all the profits over the first cost are thrown into the gifts, which actually cost the purchaser nothing. The prizes are distributed on a simple plan of drawing, which would take too much room to explain, but which has never failed to give complete satisfaction.—We have drawn as we sent to purchasers 183 gold watches of various prices, 74 pieces of gold lace, 238 gold lockets, 850 gold chains, and a corresponding number of other prizes, within two months.

THERE ARE NO BLANKS,

but every purchaser draws a prize worth $2 certain, and it stands the chance of a prize to be a higher figure.

We want a good agent in every neighborhood throughout the country to solicit purchasers, and any agent, to be successful, must have a Pencil and prize to exhibit. We pay agents $1 cash for each purchaser he obtains, and the first person in any neighborhood who applies for a Pencil and gift, will receive the agency for that locality. Should an agent obtain a valuable prize to exhibit with his Pencil, he would have little difficulty in obtaining scores of purchasers, and making it a paying business.

A NEW IDEA! READ! READ!!!

We ask no one to send their money till they know what prize they draw. Any person wishing to try their luck, can first send us their name and address, and we will make their drawing and inform them by return mail what prize they draw. They can send us and take the Pencil and prize, or not, whichever they choose. We give this privilege only once to a purchaser. After the first drawing, every purchaser will be required to send in advance, through the authorized agent. We will send with each drawing the number taken out, with full description of the plan of drawing. Address, C. E. TODD & Co.,
392 *Broome Street, New York.*

ITCH! ITCH!! ITCH!!!—BARNES' ITCH OINTMENT is the only remedy which thoroughly cures that dreaded disease—the SEVEN YEARS ITCH—now prevailing to so great an extent. The usual remedies, such as Brimstone, Tar and Precipitate Ointments, are of no use. Many who have used them have been compelled to use Barnes' Itch Ointment, and found it the only cure. It is now the only remedy in which physicians place any reliance.

FROSTED FEET.

Jack Frost has commenced his reign and BARNES' REMEDY FOR FROSTED FEET is the only one that will cure those whom he has attacked.—Apply this remedy for a few days and a cure will be effected. The first application gives relief. It has cured cases where the *skin has burst*.

RHEUMATISM.

The celebrated Liniment, called HYDER ALE, [illegible] than any [illegible] of the Republic." [illegible] has cured more cases of Rheumatism [illegible] For the cure of Palsy, the Skin, Limbs, Throat, Swellings of the Joints, and Limbs Bruised, it has no equal. As a Liniment for Horses, it cures Galls, Cuts, Sores, Strains, Swellings, and all other external injuries. Bone, Spavin only accepted, all who have used it give it the preference over all others.

COUGHS AND COLDS.

BARNES' COUGH SYRUP, composed entirely of Vegetables, is a sure cure for Coughs, Colds and Bronchitis, it is without any exception, the best remedy known, of which fact thousands can testify. It will be found the best remedy that can be used for children.

Prepared only at Barnes' Drug Store, Trenton, N. J.—Sold by G. W. KESSLER, Altoona, and B. Page Jr. & Co., Pittsburg. [May 14, '57-1y.

ALTOONA SAVING FUND.—JESSE SMITH would respectfully inform the citizens of Altoona and the public generally that he has just returned from the East with a large and varied assortment of

HATS AND CAPS,

Which he purchased at low prices for cash and will sell at [illegible] small advance on the original cost. His stock comprises HATS and CAPS of every description, size and shape. All who are in want of anything in his line will do well to give him a call, as he feels confident he can suit the most fastidious in quality and price.

He has now on hand a beautiful stock of LADIES FUR CAPES, CUFFS, &c., to which he invites the attention of the ladies, and also gentlemen who wish to make their wives a handsome and useful present.

He is always ready and willing to exhibit his stock *free of charge*, so that none need fear to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

Remember that his store is on Virginia street, directly opposite the Lutheran Church. [Oct. 15-tf.

IMPORTANT INFORMATION.—The subscriber takes pleasure in announcing to the citizens of Altoona and its vicinity, that he has opened a STORE in the ROOM formerly occupied by G. W. Patton, on Virginia street, where he will be happy to exhibit to them his splendid stock of

FASHIONABLE FALL GOODS,

which will be found entirely new and fresh. His stock is carefully selected and was purchased strictly for CASH, which just at this important time has enabled him to buy exceedingly low, and having adopted the

READY-PAY SYSTEM,

is determined to ask but "Small Profits and Quick Sales." Among his stock will be found everything appertaining to Ladies and Gentlemen's wear, as well as all articles of

Groceries,
Queensware,
Hardware, &c., &c.,

usually kept in a town or country store. He respectfully invites a careful inspection of his stock.

Altoona, Oct. 1, 1857-tf. CHARLES J. MANN.

LIQUORS.—A LARGE AMOUNT of well selected LIQUORS has been received at the "LOGAN HOUSE," Hollidaysburg, which will be sold at the lowest cash prices wholesale or retail. The man who wants has only to call. [Dec. 17, tf.

FIGS, DATES, PRUNES, Citrons, and Currants in store and for sale by
W. N. SHUGARD,
March 12, '57-1y] 101 *North 3d Street, Philadelphia.*

JUST RECEIVED FROM PHILADELPHIA—A fresh supply of CLOTHS, and CASSIMERS suitable for the season and selling cheap for cash as
Jan.14-tf] THOMAS EWAY'S.

SWAN & CO.'S LOTTERIES, AUTHORIZED BY THE STATE OF GEORGIA.
$70,000 FOR $10!!!
The following Schemes will be drawn by S. Swan & Co., Managers of the Sparta Academy Lottery, in each of their Single Number Lotteries for February, 1858, at AUGUSTA, Georgia, to which city they have removed their principal office.

CLASS 1,
To be drawn in the City of Augusta, Georgia, in public, on Saturday, February 6, 1858.
CLASS 2,
To be drawn in the City of Augusta, Georgia, in public, on Saturday, February 13, 1858.
CLASS 3,
To be drawn in the City of Augusta, Georgia, in public, on Saturday, February 20, 1858.
CLASS 4,
To be drawn in the City of Augusta, Georgia, in public, on Saturday, February 27, 1858.
ON THE PLAN OF SINGLE NUMBERS.
FIVE THOUSAND FOUR HUNDRED AND EIGHTY-FIVE PRIZES!
Nearly one Prize to every Nine Tickets!
MAGNIFICENT SCHEME!
TO BE DRAWN EACH SATURDAY IN FEBRUARY.

1 Prize of	$10,000	4	Prize of		900
1 " "	30,000	4	" "		800
1 " "	10,000	4	" "		700
1 " "	5,0	4	" "		600
1 " "	4,000	50	Prize of		400
1 " "	3,000	50	" "		300
1 " "	1,500	100	" "		150
4 " "	1,000	230	" "		100

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

4	Prizes of $300	Approx'ing to	$10,000	Prize are	$2,000
4	" " 200	"	30,000	" "	1,200
4	" " 200	"	10,000	" "	800
4	" " 125	"	5,000	" "	500
4	" " 100	"	4,000	" "	400
4	" " 75	"	3,000	" "	300
4	" " 50	"	1,500	" "	200
8,000	" " 25	are			100,000
5,485	Prizes amounting to				$250,000

Whole Tickets $10; Halves $5; Quarters $2.50.

PLAN OF THE LOTTERY.

The numbers from 1 to 50,000, corresponding with those numbers on the Tickets printed on separate slips of paper, are encircled in small tin tubes and placed in one Wheel.

The first 475 Prizes, similarly printed and encircled, are placed in another wheel.

The wheels are then revolved, and a number is drawn from the wheel of Numbers, and at the same time a Prize is drawn from the other wheel. The number and prize drawn out are opened and exhibited to the audience, and registered by the Commissioners; the Prize being placed against the number drawn. This operation is repeated until all the Prizes are drawn out.

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.—The two preceeding and the two succeeding numbers to those drawing the first 7 Prizes will be entitled to the 28 Approximation Prizes. For example: if Ticket No. 11,250 draws the $70,000 Prize, those tickets numbered 11,248, 11,249, 11,251, 11252, will each be entitled to $400. If Ticket No. 550 draws the $30,000 Prize, those tickets numbered 548, 549, 551, 552, will each be entitled to $300, and so according to the above scheme.

The 5,485 Prizes of $250 will be determined by the last figure of the number that draws the $70,000 Prize. For example: if the number drawing the $70,000 Prize ends with No. 1, then all the tickets, where the number ends in 1, will be entitled to $25. If the number ends with No. 2, then all the tickets where the number ends in 2 will be entitled to $25, and so on to 0.

Certificates of Packages will be sold at the following rates which is the risk:

Certificate of package of	10 Whole Tickets,	$80
" "	10 Half "	40
" "	10 Quarter "	20
" "	10 Eight "	10

IN ORDERING TICKETS OR CERTIFICATES.

Enclose the money to our address for the tickets ordered, or receipt of which they will be forwarded by first mail.—Purchasers can have tickets, ending in any number they may designate.

The list of Drawn Numbers and Prizes will be sent to purchasers immediately after the drawing.

Purchasers will please write their signatures plain, and give their Post Office, County and State.

Remember that every Prize is drawn and payable in full without deduction.

All prizes of $1,000 and under, paid immediately after the drawing—other prizes at the usual time of 30 days.

All communications strictly confidential.

Address orders for tickets or certificates to
S. SWAN & CO., *Augusta, Ga.*

Persons residing near Montgomery, Ala., or Atalanta, Ga., can have their orders filled, and save time, by addressing S. Swan & Co., at either of those cities.

A list of the numbers that are drawn from the wheels, with the amount of the prize that each one is entitled to, will be published after every drawing, in the following papers:—*New Orleans Delta, Mobile Register, Charleston Standard, Nashville Gazette, Atlanta Intelligencer, New York Weekly News Book, Savannah Morning News, Richmond Dispatch, New York Dispatch, and Pensylvania (Wms.) Clarion, Augusta (Geo.) Constitutionalist.* [jan.7-1y.

ELISHA KENT KANE.—A BIOGRAPHY. By WILLIAM ELDER.

In announcing the LIFE OF DR. KANE, we are but anticipating the wishes of thousands and tens of thousands of the admirers of that great man.

Having been a personal friend of the deceased, and enjoying a full share of his confidence, Dr. Elder is well qualified to do justice to the subject.

This work will be

MONEY SAVED IS MONEY EARNED,

and in these "hard times," it is desirable to know where to go in order to save money in purchasing

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES OR PROVISIONS.

By way of information,

LOWTHER & McDOWELL,

OF THE

Cheap Corner,

would respectfully inform the citizens of Altoona, that they have just received their

FALL AND WINTER GOODS,

which they will sell at prices to suit customers in this Financial Panic and that defy competition.

Our stock consists, in part, of Silks, French and Printed Merinos, Plain and Printed Cashmeres, Umbre Striped Ginghams, Delains, Ducals, Coburgs, Gala and Woolen Plaids, Stella and Brocha Shawls, Chenille Shawls and Scarfs, Cloaks, Mantillas, Velvets, Velvet Ribbons, &c.

Zephyr Goods, consisting of Mantillas and Hoods for ladies, misses and children, Victorines, &c. Our stock of

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,

such as Linens, Sheetings, Pillow Linens, Table Linens, Napkins, Drilling, Crashes, Tickings, Flannels of all colors, Carpets, Matting, Stair Cloth, Oil Cloths, &c., is unusually large. Our stock of

BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS, SLIPPERS, &C.

for Men, Women, Boys, Misses and Children, is not surpassed in variety or cheapness in the town. Our

STOCK OF GROCERIES

are the best that could be procured in the Eastern market. We have also Flour, Potatoes, Meat and many other articles not herein enumerated.

Be sure and drop in and examine our stock, and we will make it an object to purchase. [Oct. 29-tf.

HOWARD ASSOCIATION, PHILADELPHIA.

A Benevolent Institution, established by special endowment for the relief of the sick and distressed, afflicted with Virulent and Epidemic diseases.

—To all persons afflicted with Sexual Diseases, such as *Spermatorrhœa, Sexual Weakness, Impotence, Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Syphilis, the vice of Onanism or Self Abuse, &c., &c.*

The HOWARD ASSOCIATION, in view of the awful destruction of human life, caused by Sexual Diseases, and the deceptions practised upon the unfortunate victims of such diseases by Quacks, several years ago directed their Consulting Surgeon, as a *charitable act* worthy of their name, to open a Dispensary for the treatment of this class of diseases, in all their forms, and to give medical advice *gratis*, to all who apply by letter, with a description of their condition, (age, occupation, habits of life, &c.) and in cases of extreme poverty and suffering, *to furnish medicine free of charge*. It is needless to add that the Association commands the highest Medical skill of the age, and will furnish the most approved modern treatment.

The Directors, on a review of the past, feel assured that their labors in this sphere of benevolent effort, have been of great benefit to the afflicted, especially to the young, and they have resolved to devote themselves, with renewed zeal, to this very important but much despised cause.

Just published by the Association, a Report on Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Weakness, the vice of Onanism, Masturbation or Self Abuse, and other diseases of the Sexual Organs, by the Consulting Surgeon, which will be sent by mail (in a sealed envelope), *free of charge*, on the receipt of *two* postage stamps for postage.

Address, for Report or Treatment, Dr. GEORGE R. CALHOUN, Consulting Surgeon, Howard Association, No. 2 S. Ninth street, Philadelphia, Pa. By order of the Directors.

EZRA D. HEARTWELL, *Prest.*
GEO. FAIRCHILD, *Sec'y.* [Dec. 3-ly.

THE CRISIS HAS ARRIVED,

and everywhere Banks, Brokers and Business men are suspending or breaking up, under the overwhelming pressure. Credit is destroyed and Enterprise is paralyzed. But amid all the hubbub and confusion incident upon such a state of affairs, we beg leave to inform our friends and the public generally, that we have just returned from Philadelphia with one of the largest, best selected and cheapest stock of

FALL & WINTER GOODS

Ever brought to town. Our stock consists, in part, of

LADIES DRESS GOODS,

Such as Silks, Shawls, Delaines, Alpacas, Cashmeres, Ribbons, &c., &c., in great variety.

GENTLEMEN'S WEAR,

Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Shirtings, Cottonades, Silk and Merino Undershirts, Cravats, Handkerchiefs, &c.

DOMESTIC GOODS,

Bleached and Unbleached Muslins and Sheetings, Ladies Gaiters, Slippers and Shoes, Gents Gaiters, Boots and Shoes, Looking Glasses, Umbrellas, Tickings, and every variety of Dry Goods in common use.

We respectfully invite the public to call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere. We have bought our assortment at such prices that we *cannot* be undersold by any establishment in the county.

Oct. 15-tf] J. B. HILEMAN.

JOHN BRYAR & CO.,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

WINES & LIQUORS,

AND

RECTIFYING DISTILLERS,

No. 155 Liberty St., Pittsburg, P.

The subscribers would respectfully inform their old customers and the public generally, that they have on hand and are receiving direct from the Importers, a large supply of the very choicest brands of Liquors. Among their large assortment may be found—Wines, Brandies, Gin, Cordials, Jamaica Spirits, St. Croix and New England Rum, Champagne, Irish, Scotch, Bourbon, Old Monongahela and Rectified Whiskey; Peach, Wild Cherry, Blackberry, Strawberry and Raspberry Brandies. A share of public patronage is respectfully solicited, and all orders entrusted to our care will be promptly attended to. Country Dealers will find it to their advantage to call upon us, as we are determined to sell nothing but the very best.

February 26, 1857-1y.

THE SHOALS AND QUICKSANDS OF YOUTH.

Just Published, the third Edition. On Spermatorrhœa or Seminal Diseases. A scientific Treatise on the treatment and perfect cure of Nervous Debility, Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Emissions, Impotence, &c., resulting from vicious habits acquired during the critical passage from Youth to Manhood.

BY DR. CULVERWELL,

Member of the Royal College of Surgeons of England. (1827.)

Licentiate of the Hall (1824.) and 30 years Resident Practitioner in London. Author of the "Guide to Health," &c.